

Once upon a dream

by Yuffie Valentine

Category: Final Fantasy VII

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2000-06-03 08:00:00

Updated: 2000-06-03 08:00:00

Packaged: 2016-04-27 18:18:20

Rating: K+

Chapters: 1

Words: 616

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: It's a short story about a Final Fantasy VII character's past told in a dream. A past hidden before now.

Once upon a dream

> <meta name="ProgId"> Once upon a Dream

Once upon a Dream

By Yuffie Valentine

Feeling the flames of the burning town, the smell of blood in the air, and the scream of the towns people. I raced toward my house, knowing only one person would be home there, I was praying she got out alive. I raced in the door of the house.

"MOTHER!", I yelled. But I was too late, as I looked down on the floor, seeing my mothers dead body. Her blood glittering in the flames that enslaved the house. I walked outside, shaking my head in disbelief. She was gone, the only woman in my life was gone in a heartbeat.

"He did this, him and his sword. He is a mad man, but who will believe in me. They all think he is a hero." I said. Letting out a tear, I picked up my weapon and made my way to the center of town. There he was standing over a fallen towns woman.

"Why?! Why us!?" I yelled at him.

He turned to me, then looking down at me a frown came over his face. He looked ashamed.

"The great Sephorith slays a town full of normal defenceless people, that's what the headlines will read. And nobody besides the people who didn't die here will care. You monster!" I yelled.

"Go home little girl please." He said, " This is no place for

you."

"I can't go home you burned it down and killed my mother. I'll leave for now, put remember my name, Yuffie. For when I can get strong enough I will defeat you." I yelled.

"I shall remember, dear child, and I will wait for your judgement on me." Sephorith said, he looked away and left the town.

"Yuffie! YUFFIE! WHERE ARE YOU!?" I heard my father yell out.

"I AM RIGHT HERE!" I yelled back through the smoke filled streets.

"Where?!" he yelled!

"Yuffie...." a voice calls.

"Huh?" I can't see anyone!

"Yuffie....wake up, we gotta get going." the voice says!

I open my eyes, I am in a tent looking up at a man with spiky blond hair and another in the corner of the tent wearing a bunch of red capes.

"Where am I?" I said, "Cloud, Vincent?"

"Hey kid, were having a bad dream." Cloud asked.

"Yes, I did, And don't call me kid, spike ass!" I snapped back.

"Okay, Okay, Yuffie, what was it about?" Cloud asked.

"Just my past." I said slowly.

"The past is truely one of the most frightening things, only thing more frightening is the future which is uncertain." Vincent said.

"Don't worry, at least your past is behind you, unlike mine which is haunting the world as we speak." Cloud said , looking up at meator.

"Did I ever tell you guys about the Wuati and Shinra War that ruined Wuati?" I said.

---

How do you like it, short, but just an idea I always thought of.

Please Review!

End  
file.